

THE DAILY STANDARD
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No. 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

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By Electric Telegraph.
SPECIAL TO THE DAILY STANDARD.
SATURDAY'S DISPATCHES.
WASHINGTON TERRITORY.
LA COMBE, Jan. 28.—The schooner Nansimo, with a cargo of furs, &c., last Monday night, struck on the Peninsula, near the mouth of the Skeena river, and was wrecked. The cargo, consisting of furs, &c., was all lost. The schooner was owned by the Nansimo Trading Company, and was commanded by Captain Nansimo. The crew consisted of the captain and five men. The schooner was bound for the coast of Alaska, and was carrying a cargo of furs, &c., for the Nansimo Trading Company. The schooner was wrecked on the Peninsula, near the mouth of the Skeena river, and was all lost. The cargo, consisting of furs, &c., was all lost. The schooner was owned by the Nansimo Trading Company, and was commanded by Captain Nansimo. The crew consisted of the captain and five men. The schooner was bound for the coast of Alaska, and was carrying a cargo of furs, &c., for the Nansimo Trading Company.

THE CAT.
The cat is called a domestic animal, but I never saw his able to tell wherefore. You can't trust one more than you can a case of the goat. There is only one mortal thing you can trust a cat with, and that is a bar of soap. They are as meek as moles, but as full of devilry as Judas Iscariot. They will harvest a dozen or two of chickens for you, and then steal into the sitting room, as softly as an undertaker, and lay themselves down on the rug, at your feet full of injured innocents, and dream of their childhood days. All there is about a cat, that is domestic, that I know of, is that you can't loose one. You can't loose a cat—they are as hard to loose as a bad reputation. You may send one out by the State, but up in a meal bag, and marked "C. O. D." and the next morning you will find him, or her (according to sex) in the same old spot, along-side of the kitchen stove, ready to be stepped on. Cats have got two good ears for melody, and often make the atmosphere melodious with their opera music. But the most wonderful thing about a cat that has been discovered yet is their fear of death. You can induce one, by every ordinary means to accept of death—they actually seek to die. You may kill one as you have a mind to, and they will begin life anew in a few minutes, with a more flattering prospect. Dogs I love, they carry their dridnentials in their faces, and keep hide them, but the bulk of a cat's reputation is buried in their stomach as unknown to themselves as any body else. There is only one thing about a cat that I like, and that is, they are very cheap—a little money, well invested, will go to a grate ways in rats. Cats are very plenty in this world just now. I counted eighteen from my boarding house window one moonlit night last summer, and it wasn't a fast rate rate for cats neither.

Cheap Babies.
A capital joke, and all the more palatable because it is true, and can be touched for, took place a few sundays since at one of the prominent Fourth-street churches. It seems that a worthy deacon had been very industrious in selling a new church book, costing seventy-five cents. At the service in question, the minister, just before dismissing the congregation, rose and said: "All who have children to baptize will please present them next Sabbath. The Deacon who, by the way, was a little deaf, and having an eye to selling the book, and supposing his pastor was referring to them, immediately jumped up shouted: "All you haven't any can get as many as you want by calling on me, at seventy-five cents each." This preacher looked across-eyed at the brothers, the audience puffed the audience in the side, bubble grew larger until it burst into a loud guffaw; ladies colored up crimson, blushed, and thanked the lord for the low price of propping the earth. There was no benediction that morning worth speaking of. The Deacon, after he had found out his mistake, and saw his pew from the front of the church to the third from the rear; and though he cannot bear the sermon, he is consoled with the thought that the young ladies can't nicker at him.

An English View of the Alabama Claims Question.
The Pall Mall Gazette of the 27th has the following on the Alabama claims: The hostility of the United States is the true key to the position occupied by Great Britain, and we should stand a great deal better with the world if we honestly acknowledged it. Those among us who are striving their hardest to put some other construction on Russian and Prussian diplomacy than that which every organ opinion outside England has placed upon it would most of them admit, if they would speak frankly, that the consideration which reconciles them to turning the other cheek to Count Bismarck after one has been smitten by Prince Gortschakoff is their conviction that if they made a bold step forward on the European political stage the Americans would unquestionably take advantage of the difficulties which arise with the United States by the help of the expedient, which comes first to hand. But it is labor lost, and an ultimate defeat invited, when the Foreign Office meddles with European politics, so long as any American question remains unsettled. No greater blunder was ever committed than the posthumous policy of the Alabama grievances. It is true we can never be sure what complaints the Americans will advance. The true policy is nevertheless to solve all American controversies as rapidly as possible, and by any means actually followed has been the very worst conceivable. When the Alabama claims had been postponed; when the Dominion of Canada had been established; when our American Territories were virtually garrisoned by a weak militia, there remained, as M. Thiers put it, not another fault to be guilty of. A large island is missing, Captain Plock of the barque Adolphe, bound from Quebec to London, states that while passing the New Hebrides islands he discovered that Aurora island had entirely disappeared, and no trace of it was to be seen on the face of the ocean where it was before situated. What makes this conjecture more deplorable, says the Pall Mall Gazette, is that Aurora was the most fertile of the group of islands of which it formed a member. It was last seen in latitude 15° 3' S., longitude 168° 55' E.; it is described as having been about thirty-six miles in length and upwards of five miles in breadth.

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